

Commercial

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BY AUTHORITY.



In conformity with Section 334 of the Civil Code, notice is hereby given that the fisheries of the Government Kal or sea of Hilo Bay or Harbor otherwise known as the Bay of Waialae, on the Island of Hawaii, shall henceforth be considered taboo during the months of November, December, January, February, March, April and May, for the protection of the said fisheries.

CHAS. T. GULICK,

Minister of the Interior.

Interior Office, July 22, 1884. jy29-w3t

CAPT. A. N. TRIPP has been this day appointed Jailer of Oahu Prison.

W. C. PARKE,

Marshal Hawaiian Kingdom.

MARSHAL'S OFFICE, Honolulu July 19, 1884.

Approved—C. T. GULICK, Minister of the Interior.

jly21d&w3t.

Foreign Office Notice.

His Excellency the President of the Republic of Peru, Our Great and Good Friend, has accredited unto us, to reside near our Court, Doctor JUAN FEDERICO ELMORE, in the character of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary. We require all Our subjects, and all Departments of Our Government, to pay high consideration to his person, his property and his retainers, and to give full faith and attach full credit to all his official acts as such Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary.

DONE AT OUR Palace of Iolani, in the City of Honolulu, this twenty-first day of July, A. D. 1884.

KALAKAUA, REX.

By the King:

WALTER M. GIBSON,

Premier and Minister of Foreign Affairs.

jy23-41t-w2t

THE PACIFIC COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Tuesday, August 5, 1884.

THE GOLD DUTY QUESTION.

The Assembly passed a resolution last week recommending the Minister of Finance to postpone till 1st September the collection of Customs duties in gold. It is hardly likely that the Cabinet will boldly break faith with the United States Government by complying with the resolution. The strongest accusations that have ever been brought against the Gibson Ministry do not include anything so foolish or so dishonest as such an act would be. So far as we can make it out, the reason for this move on the part of a few business men to which the Assembly so blandly lent itself is the expected arrival during the coming month of three or four cargoes, on a large part of which duties are payable. This reason is

precisely of the nature to be turned upon those who use it. If a lot of goods are to be got in at nine per cent. duty instead of ten per cent. by the extension proposed, so much the more reason exists why the extension should not be granted. Even a Hawaiian Assembly cannot over-ride treaty rights by its resolutions. As we have said before, our business men had better settle down to the "gold basis" they have so much professed to covet, at once, and not wait for the 1st December.

RETRENCHMENT.

The various votes of money made last Tuesday in committee on the Appropriation Bill offer evidence to the country of the sincerity of the representatives of the people when they talk about the necessity for retrenchment. Each man seemed ready to help the other, and in the course of a couple of hours, they voted about as much money as the retrenchments announced by the Government are intended to save.

The question arises, is this really a time for retrenchment in public works? We have dull times before us. Private individuals have got to retrench. No option remains to them. And, as a natural consequence, we already hear about people being out of work, artisans and others, whose occupations are usually carried on in towns. There will be more of this, and it is a great question whether the best policy for the country is not rather to launch out in such works as will keep our present population employed, rather than drive men away bringing Government work to a stand-still.

A MUCH FELT WANT.

The Board of Immigration, which has done so much for the labor interests of these islands, might, we think, find time to turn its attention to the importation of some pretty servant girls. They are not as numerous as they might be in this city, where we have so many beautiful homes, nestling in their wealth of tropical shade trees. No one who has an eye for the beautiful will have in a tastefully furnished house an old or ill-favored female domestic. Such a person is a reproach to paintings, fresco, furniture and bric-a-brac. A neat, tidy, rosy, plump servant girl, as near the pattern of a Watteau Shepherdess as it is possible to get her, will add immensely to the decorative art character of the house. If the husband have an artist soul there is never any harm in his placing his hand on Mary's arm and saying to her in a voice low and harmonious, also to suit the furniture: "Stand, my dear, so, your back to those crimson curtains, and your face towards yon gilt dodo. That will do nicely," and then he falls back a few paces and admires the effect. "Mary, my child—(in his love for the beautiful he sinks all distinctions of rank)—your chin is too low to harmonize with that bronze stork," and with his finger and thumb he arranges the blooming Mary's chin at the correct angle, and again retires to decide if the pose is in any way defective. Probably a discordant line in Mary's drapery catches his eye, and he composes it; and if at this moment his wife enters, and she is of the truly æsthetic type, she falls into his arms and they are both utterly and chaotically rhapsodized at the charming picture the pretty servant girl makes, standing out from a background of storks, dodos, and bric-a-brac. But if the wife is not of this type, but unfortunately happens to be a Philistine of a severely practical turn of mind, she may enter a forcible and possibly striking objection to the drapery part

of the picture. Cynical bachelors may sneer at this picture of domestic happiness, but in our minds it is the nearest approach to the millenium that has ever come under our notice. A pretty servant girl, and permission to give her an innocent advice at any hour of the day, should induce every man to cultivate the domestic virtues, forswear club and card-rooms, keep at home, and live a pious example to his neighbors and the rest of the world.

THE LOYAL OPPOSITION?

We shall not be at all astonished if the additions made to the Appropriation Bill will not, unless soon checked, more than balance the reductions. If retrenchment is honestly meant, this deducting fifty cents and slapping on a dollar and a half is absurd and trifling. If it is to be economy let us have it, but if the Legislature rattles ahead as if the whole matter was nothing but wind, that torchlight procession might just as well have been postponed. And, by the way, when we look back on that event, we are inclined to believe that some of our friends of the Opposition feel that they made a mistake. They hoped that His Majesty's message had a deeper significance than a general reduction of salaries, beginning with his own, and when they discovered that it was simply a patriotic, and non-political document, and that the Cabinet was not smashed the next day, they were filled with anguish, which has been escaping in regular instalments in the *Bulletin* every evening since that brilliant display. His Majesty's "loyal Opposition" is getting less loyal every day, or, at least, the pretended loyalty of the torchlight evening has been put aside. They are now endeavoring to render useless His Majesty's recommendations, and when one item is cut out, a larger one is added. This is unfair and unbecoming. If the Legislature intends to fritter away its time in this manner, and His Majesty's loyal Opposition persists in obstructions, the sooner that body adjourns the better.

MORE POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Our esteemed contemporary, the *Hawaiian*, grows more illogical every day. In Wednesday evening's issue it devotes an article to Colonel Spreckels, and says that it does not matter whether the Colonel has four or forty millions invested in these islands. We think it matters a great deal. The *Hawaiian* has talked incessantly about the rights of taxpayers, and the say they should have in this Government. Yet in this same article it assures us "We cannot conceive why or how Mr. Spreckels should have any more voice in the conduct of the affairs of this Kingdom than the humblest Chinaman who is raising bananas on the road to Waikiki." Now this is absurd. The Chinaman on the Waikiki road, might, it is true, own stock in the *Hawaiian*, and also run his plantation on shares, but what could his interest in these islands weigh against a capitalist like Colonel Spreckels, who has his millions invested here. Therefore why should he not have more influence? Is it not to his concern to see matters, financial and political, moving smoothly and prosperously. The Chinaman on the Waikiki road is, of course, entitled to his share of "say so" in common with every property owner, but the larger the taxpayer, the more important to him must be the welfare of that community where his interests lie, and the stronger his claims to have a direction in its commercial affairs.

A SCANDALOUS POLICY.

The *Bulletin* loses no opportunity to insult His Majesty, because, we suppose, he does not immediately inaugurate the radical changes the Opposition journals are clamoring for. In reading these violent attacks upon the head of the Government, one would be inclined to believe that the Hawaiian islands are owned by the gentlemen of the Opposition; that the King is merely here on sufferance; that the Hawaiians are tolerated by the mercy of those fiery statesmen, and that unless matters are shaped to suit their views precisely, they will take charge of things themselves, and send King, Cabinet and native population to rusticate on the Coast. It seems to us that this is pretty loud talk for the guests of a nation to indulge in. If in early times the party the *Bulletin* represents had everything their own way, they cannot expect that these islands should acknowledge their sovereignty forever, and the King and Cabinet meekly submit to their dictations. That day is past. It will never, never more return. Cabinets might be made and broken in a week, and the King bulldozed and cajoled alternately every day in the week, but the dear old times when this now bitterly disappointed faction, had these islands by the nose, shall be seen no more. There is much allowance to be made for bitter feelings under these circumstances, but the grand old party allow their intense disgust to run away with their discretion. Abuse of the King will never put them in power again. They have fattened on these islands for many years, and now a little famine will do them good. They have had their heels on the necks of the Hawaiians for nearly half a century, and now they should be satisfied to allow the native to look around him and wonder by what right they exercise this authority, and weigh them in the scales with other men to see if they have all these perfect virtues with which they have accredited themselves. As we have often remarked when commenting on these slanderous aspersions of His Majesty, nothing can be gained by them; they are indecent and improper, and there should be some legal method of compelling their discontinuance.

ON VIRTUE.

It is pleasant to turn awhile from the exciting field of politics to a discussion of the Christian virtues. The truly pious man, beholding the steamer depart, and hearing the sweet strains of the Hawaiian band expire on the midsummer air, will cast away for a brief period all worldly thoughts and ponder on virtue. There is much highly suggestive of virtue in this harmonious and closely-linked community. Over twenty-one hundred miles away from sinful California, where the saloons are kept open all night, and prayer-meetings are seldom held over once a week, the pious Hawaiian may feel that he is singularly free from many of the gilt-edged temptations which assail his less fortunate brothers. If the devil should tempt him to hanker after a game of that abomination of Satan—fifteen-ball pool—and the clock should mark five minutes past 11 P.M., he knows he is saved, for these haunts of the evil one are shut up, and therefore, for that night at least, his soul is clear of the vice of gambling. There are no faro banks with their vile and scandalous attractions, to induce him to back the Jack and take the King to lose, in the wretched slang of those debased men who run the game. Indeed we

heard that there was an attempt made, or, we should say, that an attempt was brewing to introduce a Faro Bank Charter Bill, but fortunately its promoters hesitated at the last moment to shock the moral sense of the community. Our upright, enterprising, and untrammeled cotemporary, which "killed the Bank Charter Bill" with its little gun, would have shattered this Faro Bank business to atoms at one discharge. However, the infamous charter was never presented, and the names of those who were at its back, out of respect for a certain worthy association of good gentlemen, we shall not make public.

It is a common complaint that one finds it difficult to occupy the leisure time in Honolulu. There is no necessity for this. Contemplation of the virtues is a mentally profitable and delightful method of consuming time. There is charity. Ah! what an abundance of charity we have here in Oahu, latitude 21.20 North. What does St. Paul say: "Though I speak with the tongues of men and angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." Now charity is not declaring to the brother who is afflicted with grievous sores: "I pity you, brother." It is the going down in the pocket, and giving him either the American dollar or its Hawaiian equivalent. Charity of speech is the doctrine this journal is laboring to inculcate, because sore-eyed men do not roam about the streets asking alms, but are put away in the hospitals. We, who are deeply imbued with Christian feeling, should be most careful, that while we comply with the outer demands of our faith, we are not led into the grievous sin of giving an erring neighbor a moral black eye, or allowing anything like bitterness or malignancy to get a lock-hold on our natures. We must learn to speak kindly of all men, lest those who stand outside the pale of the Church might accuse us of insincerity, and falsely blame the system for the sins of the individual. These moral lessons the press of this city should stand shoulder to shoulder with the pulpit in losing no opportunity to inculcate. Once, or even twice a week, we should like to see our cotemporaries rise above the consideration of these worldly matters, and give their subscribers some sprinkling of honest, sound doctrine. The ministers of religion will not, we are sure, disdain such aid, for when the good seed is scattered with a liberal hand, some of it will be sure to take root and bring forth good fruit.

The suicide of Tong Kim is an awful illustration of the danger of having two wives, or we should say two wives in the same town. If Tong Kim had been fond of life, or had he any knowledge of the philosophy of life, he would have had some miles of territory dividing the one from the other. The jury returned a verdict that financial difficulties led to his taking off, but nothing can convince us that the two wives were not the main factors in his plunge into the unknown.

We have heard an awfully scandalous story about a most pious member of this community having been seen on Fort street biling full. Now, there is no necessity of between ninety and a hundred pious men feeling nervous. We preach charity, we believe in charity, and if every husband, father, deacon, lawyer, merchant, clerk and capitalist in this town were to stand on his head on the street every night in the week, we would bear St. Paul in mind, and not give the erring ones away.